Amnsements, etc., Chis Evening.

BOOTH'S THEATER - " Enoch Arden." FIFTH AVENUE THEATER .- " Article 47." LINA EDWIN'S THEATER.—" Woodleigh."

OLYMPIC THEATER.—"Humpty Dumpty" Remod-UNION SQUARE THEATER.—Burlesque. The Vokes WALLACK'S THEATER.—"Home" and "The Critic." Lester Wallack and Charles Mathews.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.- Summer Night's Con-SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS, at No. 585 Broadway. SOMERVILLE ART GALLERY.—Collection of Paratings. Day and Night.

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Advertisements for this week's issue of THE Warrer This was be handed in To-Day. Price \$2 per line.

## New-Dork Daily Tribune.

TUESDAY, MAY 28, 1872.

The British Government has been informed of the action of the Senate on the Alabama question. Gen. Uhrich has been retired from active service in the French army. Gen. Trochu charges the Bonapartes with the corruption in the army. - Destructive floods have occurred in the vicinity of Prague, Bohemia. === The steamer Edgar Stuart has escaped from the American and Spanish gunboats and appeared off the

The Senate debated and amended the Tariff bill yesterday. The Brazilian subsidy was defeated. - A large ount of military records have disappeared from the War Department.

By the explosion of a mill boiler in Philadelphia, ves terday, several persons were killed. - Two brake men were killed by an accident on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. === The Tweed Fields cases are set

at Albany for Monday next. The boiler of the tug-boat Epsilon exploded in the East River, killing two men and wounding several others. - The Methodist General Conference elected five Secretaries. === The workingmen held an Eighthour mass meeting in City Hali Park. - Wm. E. Robinson addressed a Greeley ratification meeting in Brooklyn. - A railroad war is threatened between the Fourth and Second-ave. lines. - Gold, 1134, 1134. 1134. Thermometer, 689, 770, 580.

Another terrible explosion in our Harbor will, for a few days, attract public attention to the faults and failings of our boiler inspections. The immediate cause of the destruction of the Epsilon it will be difficult to discover. as the engineer is dying in delirium. But the need of additional safeguards is only too

We have a new addition to the puzzling political nomenclature of Spain. The Unionist Cabinet is trying to effect a fusion of all the monarchical elements under the name of to solve; and it was evident at once that, if we Constitutionalists. The Radicals and the Re- were to have more than a nominal and tem-

ing than ever to accept a Government of the

France is not ready to call back the broken heart and tranquil conscience of the Chiaelhurst saint to rule over her again. Gen. Trochu, in the Assembly, yesterday, accused the Bonapartes of having corrupted the army, and his words were greeted with cheers. Rouher will evidently have his hands full, if he attempts to justify his old employers.

The Republican State Convention of Arkansas, after an enthusiastic and harmonious session, has adjourned. We print a dispatch giving the full State ticket which it placed in nomination, and the strong and unequivocal resolutions in which the Republican citizens of Arkansas decline to enter the instructed Convention at Philadelphia, and declare themselves in favor of the Cincinnati nominees.

Tax-payers who wish to escape enormous assessments for the laying of pavements, and other work done under corrupt contracts, must lose no time in presenting evidences of the fraud involved, before Commissioners Sutherland, Van Vorst, and Jaques, who will meet this evening in the Court Room at Fourthave. and Eighteenth-st. The Seventh-ave. wooden pavement job, and some others scarcely less notorious, are now under consideration, and it behooves the interested taxpayers to bestir themselves in this matter without delay, for the Commissioners are compelled by the statute under which they act to certify in favor of the contractor to the full extent of his claims, unless some taugible evidence of fraud in relation to the contract is properly laid before them.

Jay Gould and his confederates taught Wall Street an unwholesome lesson in commercial morals when they used the courts for purely speculative purposes. Not a few sharp operators have been swift to follow in the footsteps of the Eric Ring, and of these the gentlemen who advanced on Pacific Mail stock last Winter have been prominent. They have begun a new series of operations, assisted by Judge Pratt of Brooklyn. The new move is heralded by voluminous affidavits accompanying a restraining order, particulars of which appear in the commercial and city departments of THE TRIBUNE to-day. This is so plainly a stock-jobbing affair on the part of the raiders, it is a pity that such tricks can be sustained, even by Judge Pratt's Court.

It seems it was not a mere figure of speech when the critics of the Administration said that the military occupants of the Executive Mansion regarded the Government as their private estate. A witness from the War Department yesterday testified that all the brigade, division, corps, and army headquarter reports were missing, supposed to have been carted off to London by Gen. Badeau, the prose laureate of the President. The friendly relations among the President's military family are certainly very pleasing to contemplate; but this wholesale plunder of the pigeon-holes is carrying the joke rather too far. Perhaps Mr. Badeau could be given the General Order business here, and Mr. Leet could take his place in London. We really ought in some way to get those documents back into the

The evidence increases that the President's partisans in the Senate, aided by Gen. Butler in the House, are plotting to prevent the passage of the necessary Appropriation bills unless the power to suspend the writ of Habeas Corpus throughout the country is conferred upon the President to be used during the canvass. It would seem that so gross and cynical an impropriety could not for a moment endure the test of publicity and discussion. Yet we are told that the President, through his Aidede-Camp, was yesterday urging the measure personally upon the Representatives as a party necessity. There are some very good people who think there is no need of limiting the President to one term. Can they not see in a single act like like this, the terrible temptation of a reëlection to a President in office? It is rather too much to expect of ordinary human nature that it should retain its perfect integrity of judgment in such cases. But we own we should be somewhat surprised if Gen. Grant should call an extra session to have himself made Dictator.

ARE WE STILL AT WART

The greatest meaning of the Presidential contest, already waxing so needlessly bitter, is to be found in the words with which the letter of acceptance by the candidate of the winning party closes: "In this faith, and with the distinct understanding that, if elected, I "shall be the President not of a party, but of the whole People, I accept your nomination, "in the confident trust that the masses of "our countrymen, North and South, are eager "to clasp hands across the bloody chasm which has too long divided them, forgetting "that they have been enemies in the joyful consciousness that they are and must hence-" forth remain brethren."

During the long contest between Union and times seemed to smile upon the "Confederacy," few Loyalists at all doubted the result. The more intelligent of these, while they were sure that the triumph of the Government was but a question of time, felt that peace would bring a work almost as difficult as that of war-the task of the statesman which the triumph of the soldier had rendered not impossible-the real reunion of States but lately engaged in a sanguinary civil war. It was but natural to suppose that the misunderstandings which had originally occasioned the struggle, and which its vehemence inevitably intensified, would survive in hearts flushed with victory, and not less in those which were half-broken by defeat. Upon one side would be the natural pride of success, and upon the other the mortification of a great failure. Although, during the persistence of the Rebellion, the Union was inevitably regarded as based upon a fundamental law, it was felt, when the hour of its restoration struck, that this was not the truest nor the most salutary characteristic of our federation. To consider it merely as a legal establishment, was to ignore its strongest element, to disregard the friendly and, we may say, the fraternal relation of the States; and to substitute for cheerful and willing fealty, a reluctant obedience to the rule of the stronger -something utterly antagonistic to the central idea of our democratic institutions. The Union had always been strongest as a sentimentcould it become upon both sides of the geographical division a sentiment again ? This was the problem which it was the work of this nation

survive, and yet the King seems no more will- of an ordinary victor; we indulged ourselves in permanent monuments of our success; we hung up hourly new trophies in our public places; and we committed to history the story of our triumphs. There was no help for this; even though the fallen were our brothers, even though we might be ready to raise them from their low estate and take them once more to our hearts, we could only partially rid ourselves of the infirmity which so easily besets the successful. God knows that, even without encouragement, there was enough tion of the employers as the natural enemies of this self-complacency; but sedulously and to howl fiercely as ever the slogans of war above the sepulcher of the Confederacy, and specially to make it the main business of the Republican party and ment, and fullest assurance that the hours of the United States Government to tear open gained by the workingmen will be well and afresh every wound which might show intention of healing, was to disregard all the maxims of statesmanship, and to put out of conceded them by the employers in the public affairs every element of merality, and general belief that mutual benefit would even of Christianity. Least of all did it become any party anxious to be useful in the present, and to make wise provision for the future, to place its main emphasis on the deeds and the policy of the past. This would be the natural course of trading politicians, thinking more of the spoils of office than of journeymen,-these hours will be in every the prosperity of the Republic, and understanding the strong hold which military tradition and higher culture, from both of which must always takes of the public mind.

But we may well ask how long these gen-

tlemen, who are so anxious for the honor of

the Union, intend, by prolonging hostilities, to render a perfect Union impossible? How long their passion for a theoretical fraternity is to make a practical brotherhood hopeless? How long, in their love of the shadow, they mean to disregard the substance? They forget, or they do not choose to remember, that Amnesty is not simply a boon to the South, but something which all parts of the country do equally need. Union! Why, if they are so enamored of it, are they so unwilling that we should have it? Why cannot they see that with those lately in arms against each other still angrily scowling across the border, still severed by the spirit of revenge, there can be no Union, and that ours is not a peace, but a truce? According to the Republican State Convention which met at Elmira on the 15th inst., we are still in the thickest of the fight, with the issue yet doubtful; nor could the resolution which the Convention adopted have been much more belligerent if it had been proposed ten years ago, with the smoke of the battle in the nostrils of all men. One might suppose that these gentlemen of military metaphor had never so much as heard of the surrender of Gen. Lee, and are persuaded that the Confederate Congress is still holding its long session in Richmond. They tell us distinctly that there still "can be at this time but two equal real parties in "the political field-the same which were lately arrayed upon the battle-field-each animated by the same principles as before." So that there is no peace after all! Nothing has been gained by all the blood shed and all the waste and all the suffering of the fight; we have merely changed our method of contention; nothing is settled, the war is still going on, and we may be at each other's throats again to-morrow! We are not so much as in the state before the war; not in the state after the war; we are in the state of war itself! And this is what seven years of nominal peace have brought us to, when all the questions which anciently divided the sections have been settled; when equal rights have been secured to the Freedmen; when future Slavery has been made constitutionally impos sible; when the payment of the public debt has been rendered certain by solemn guaranty that "its validity shall not be questioned." All these amend rents the South has accepted -if not cheerfully, at least, we are bound to believe, in good faith. That whole section is tors, only a little less infamous than the gang rising with unexampled unanimity to accept Republican principles ever presented to the as Tammany plundered the City of New-York. people, the Cincinnati platform. The party of It has robbed the people of their money by opposition during the war overwhelmingly tends in the same direction. For the first time since 1861, we are clearly on the eve of universal acquiescence in the settlement of the questions then submitted to the trial of battle. At this moment it is, when we might reasonably expect an era of good feeling, that the Republican Convention of New-York challenges the South to return to its old anger, to consider itself still a belligerent, to hate with the old hatred, and to defy with the old defiance! At this rate when shall we have peace? Will it be before an entire generation of office-seekers and officeholders has passed away, or have received a significant hint from the people that governments are not instituted for the maintenance

of the patronage?

THE VICTORY OF LABOR. Now will the workingmen vindicate their positions and maintain themselves? They have claimed that the reduction of their hours of daily labor from ten to eight would result in the use of the two hours gained from their employers for intellectual and so-Secession, although the fortune of war some- | cial | improvement. They have argued since they would do as much in eight hours as they had wearily plodded through in the exhausting ten. Well;-they have skillfully taken advantage of the employers' necessities, and by sagacious combined action seem to have won. There are few masters in any branch of manufacture who resist the movement; and there is little positive, energetic combination among manufacturers to oppose the reduction demanded by the journeymen. The initial strike of the carpenters was short and completely successful; and of the score of unions of other trades which followed the example, nine-tenths have obtained what they asked. Do they realize what obligations their success imposes?

We do not enter upon the theories. A surplus of labor is considered in many of the trades, by manufacturer as well as journeyman, not wholly an unmixed good. It happens often that an excess of production is greatly to the disadvantage of the manufacturer, whose prices are thereby affected injuriously, as well as to the journeyman, who is sometimes discharged for the purpose of reducing the production and to sustain prices. The supply of labor has been greatly augmented of late years by improvements in machinery, and a reduction of labor hours practically helps, in some measure. to relieve the trades and the journeymen from the evil results of the tendency to over production. A journeyman cannot do as much in eight hours as in ten, and any one who accepts this declaration, which is just now frequently heard and read in its literal sense, believes an

vantages of the improved machinery and additional knowledge he has acquired, as much in eight hours as he did five years ago in ten. Whatever difference, however, there may be

as to the result of the strike, all must rejoice

over the manner in which it has been conducted. There was no violence of act, and little of language; non-society men have not been driven from the work they choose individually to continue at, indifferent to the general interest; there has been no bitter denunciaof the employed; and, happily, there has been promote it, to talk the language heard nothing of the old cant or drivel about the antagonism of Labor and Capital. These facts, and more particularly this latter one, give us the greatest hope of the movewisely improved. They have demanded this reduction as a right of labor, and have had it arise. It is incumbent upon the journeymen, therefore, to demonstrate, as we trust they can and will, their higher right, socially and mentally, to these conceded hours of relaxation. Let them show that to ninetenths,-we trust to ninety-nine hundredths of sense blessed relief, giving renewed strength come larger production and superior workmanship. And last, but chiefest of all considerations, let these two hours gained serve to enlarge and improve their home-life. So may they vindicate the arguments on which they have preferred and won their claim; so only may they make their triumph permanent.

ALABAMA DREGS. Sir Stafford Northcote, who recently said, in a public speech at Exeter, that it was understood in the Joint High Commission at Washington that the indirect claims were not to be presented, was yesterday questioned, in the House of Commons, by Mr. Bouverie in regard to this extraordinary statement. If he was correctly reported, he holds that the President, the Secretary of State, and Gen. Schenck have-we wish to put it politelywandered from the strict path of veracity in what they have said in regard to those claims, and that our Government dishonestly tried to smuggle them into our Case. It is evident that Sir Stafford and Mr. Fish think this a matter of no consequence; telling a Yankee Minister he knows he is not telling the truth is something very different from using this language to a European. But Mr. Bouverie thinks it needs clearing up, and Sir Stafford Northcote promptly says he did say exactly what was reported. He promises to repeat it at the proper time in his place in the House. We wish Mr. Bouverie would let bygones be bygones. If he stirs up Sir Stafford Northcote any more he will call Mr. Fish and Mr. Grant worse names than he has yet called them. They do not care about it, but some of the rest of us do.

Mr. Gladstone was interrogated yesterday by Mr. Disraeli in regard to the Supplemental Treaty. He was very reticent. He feels strong enough in view of his attitude and ours to abstain at present from any energetic denunciation of us. He declined even to answer whether Parliament would be consulted in regard to the ratification of the additional article. The London papers are naturally well satisfied at the action of the Senate, regarding it as a complete vindication of the course of England throughout the negotiation.

RINGS AND ORGANS.

To-day, for some reason best known to itself. The World promises to undertake a labor which must have weighed upon its conscience for many a long month. A Ring of peculaof conspirators headed by William M. Tweed, their reaffirmation in the best summary of has been plundering the City of Brooklyn just fraudulent accounts, and of their political rights by frauds at the polls. The indignant citizens have repeatedly applied to the Legislature for relief, and the Legislature, filled with The World's political friends, has refused to help them. The Ring professed allegiance to the Democratic party, and so The World and the Democratic party protected it. Long ago THE TRIBUNE exposed some of its infamies, but in our crusade against the thieves The World gave us neither help nor approval. It held its peace, and consented later, The Brooklyn Eagle, convinced that its party could not afford to bear the responsibility of these crimes, took up the subject which we had opened, followed of the shiftless or parties for the preservation the clues which we had discovered, and made a series of disclosures, for which THE TRIBUNE gave it full credit. Still The World spoke not a word. Last Fall we returned to the Brooklyn frauds, and when the popular reform movement was in all its vigor, we urged that the affairs of our sister city should be taken in hand, and a clean sweep made of the rogues on both sides of the river. We published the story of some of the worst of their thefts; we exposed in parthat their wages should not be lessened ticular the swindles connected with the East with the lessening of their hours of work, River Bridge; we began an investigation of other frauds, and suspended our labors only when we discovered that the only facts we were able to attain had already been fully published, and there was ample material for the Legislature to act upon if it chose to do justice. All this while The World preserved its discreet silence. It stood by Tweed, whom it hated, because Tweed was the pillar of the New-York Democracy, until Tweed was overthrown, and then it kicked him. It stood by the Brooklyn thieves while honest journals were exposing their infamies, because in its folly it believed them to be the safeguards of Brooklyn Democracy, and now that the party is shown to be better without them, it makes war upon them for purely partisan purposes. That The World in its eleventh-hour conver-

sion to the cause of reform is moved by no love of honesty and fair government is almost confessed by its bugle-blast of yesterday in which it announces the battle. "Professing "allegiance to the Democratic party," it exclaims, "this scoundrelly Ring's whole course 'has been consistently undemocratic, venal, and self-seeking. In a city and county overwhelmingly Democratic, it has alienated by "its treachery to the public interest and to party principles thousands of respectable local elections have been counted out or neutralized by that last, worst resort of political knaves, the stuffing of ballot-boxes." Therefore, here's at it,-not because it is a wrong, an oppression, a crime; but because it alienates a thousand Democratic votes; not because

cheated and plundered for the benefit of the party, it must be dealt with tenderly; only when it set up as a rogue for itself it was time to be shocked by its wickedness.

There you have The World's philosophy in a nutshell. It is no reformer, for it is insensible to high principle and unable even to comprehend an unselfish purpose. Slave of expediency, it has been to political rogues by turns a comrade and an informer; and if it now finds it politic to bark at the heels of the ascals with whom it shared only a few weeks ago, no one will respect it any the more for its tardy professions of virtue, or trust it any the more when other conspiracies against the people are to be discovered and punished. Whatever facts it may have to tell we shall hear with attention, though they may all have been told before, but we shall hear them as the confessions of a prisoner, who betrays his fellows to save his own neck.

Most quack doctors think that a diploma of some kind is necessary; and we have had occasion to expose the many tricks, subterfuges, swindles, forgeries, and falsehoods to which those who want sheep-skins and those who have them to sell, feel at liberty to resort for the purpose of deluding an invalid public. We have intelligence of at least one ignoramus-George Brunswick, of Jarrow-on-Tyne, England, Hygienic Physician-who begins by boldly denouncing all diplomas, be the same genuine or bogus, and who, in a circular now before us, characterizes them as "licenses under which every species of villainy is practiced with comparative impunity"-"a wicked device of pride and arrogance, by means of which a general knowledge of the laws of health has been banished from society -"the medium of an insidious monopoly"-" the principal prop of the vicious system of allopathy." These are but a few of the epithets lavished by the Hygienic Physician upon the diplomas of the Doctors. He informs us that, in what he describes as the New Moral World, all diplomas, authentic or spurious, will be unknown. So, too, will Vaccination, of which the great Brunswick is so bitter a foe that he has written a poem against the practice, which begins: "Come all you loving parents and listen unto me; if you love your children dearly, from cow-pox keep them free." It is the opinion of this melodious medicine-man that 'a more unchristian, senseless scheme no demon could devise; old Jenner must have prompted been by the Father of all Lies." Indeed, it seems to be he persuasion of this writer that all our evils, whether moral, physical, intellectual, or social, are to be attributed to cow-pox! In fact, this anti-Vaccinator has his hobby, and rides it as hard as if he knew something of what he was writing about, and had sworn the Hippocratic oath forty times, and always with four-fold solemnity.

Whatever quips or cranks are in a Philadelphian's brain are sure to come to light in his will. We all know the history of the Rush bequest, in which a egacy of over a million of dollars was left to the old library established by Franklin, so hampered by whimsical conditions that it was not worth accepting. Whole blocks of houses in the most valuable part of the city are built not twenty feet high, the tenure by which they are held forbidding forever the erection of more than one-storied buildings. The last and oddest example of posthumous Quaker eccentricity, however, comes to us this week. A certain old Friend, a single woman, died twenty-odd years ago, leaving a large fortune to two nephews, then both babies, and motherless. The will was confided to another ancient Quaker, to be kept a profound secret by him until the boys should be of age. No hint was to be given to them or to any of their friends of the coming good fortune; her motive being to give them the advantage of the discipline of poverty and confirmed habits of industry and self help. The boys disappeared with their father in the West, the old Quaker died, and the will was buried in some trunks-full of waste paper. A few weeks ago, these papers fortunately fell into the hands of a certain eminent lawyer, gifted with the integrity and patience which belong to the old race of Philadelphia Quakers. He discovered the will, and then set about discovering the young men, who were unearthed finally in Louisville, Ky., hard at work. The news of their fabulous good fortune was sent on to them last Saturday. As we cannot all have a fairy godmother in the shape of a whim-sical dead Quaker aunt, we can at least hope that the clever young fellows deserved theirs.

Mr. J. Edgar Thompson, President of the Pennsylvania Central Railway, sailed for Europe the other day, for a little rest, though not before threatened softening of the brain, nor before grave doubts among his friends of his recovery. Col. Thomas A. Scott, Vice-President of the Company has been ordered by his physicians, it is said, to abate his labors, if he would live. The second Vice-President of the Road has been sent to an Insane Asylum, his faculties having become impaired by the severe strain upon them, and the absence of all relaxation. Other employés of the gigantic Company are represented as worn out by constant toil. A more forcible commentary on our national tendency to over-work could not well be made. Over-anxiety and over-doing are the physical and mental curse of our people. We have never yet learned moderation in labor, or how to take rest. We die of exhaustion and old age at forty-five and that the robbery should go on. Somewhat fifty, while Europeans are considered in their prime some years later. We certainly pay a high price for our material progress, for our rapid advancementtoo high, it would seem, sometimes. If, with our extraordinary energy and application, we could extraordinary energy and applications are clearn something of the benefit of leisure; if we could borrow a little stolidity from the English, a few smiles from the French, a modicum of calmness from the Germans, we should be much healthier and happier, and should doubtless accomplish quite as happier, and should e much in the long run.

Perhaps nobody could have told beforehand upon which side Mr. Thomas Carlyle would be in the great fight between Temperance and Intemperance, now going vigorously on in Eugland. If he had printed a Later Day Pamphlet in defense of Beer or British Brandy nobody would have been surprised; but we are happy to say that Mr. Carlyle takes the opposite view. In answer to an invitation to attend a meeting of the Chelsea Permissive Bill Asseciation, Mr. C. declared that it's "one of his most earnest and urgent public wishes that some such bill do become law." Offered the Presidency of the Association, he felt compelled to decline the office, but in doing so said: "From the bottom of my heart I wish you success, complete and speedy." One of the things which have recently attracted a good deal of attention and comment is the speech in the House of Lords made by the Bishop of Peterborough on the Permissive bill, in which he said that "if compelled to choose he would rather have the country free than soher."

Our fascinating friend, the Great Sea Serpent Snake, once more! Seen by Capt. McTaggart of the good ship Kent of Liverpool, on the 20th of September, on the West Coast of Africa, between Cape Palmas and Grand Bassa. On the evening previous enormous shoals of fish of every description, including sharks and porpoises, surrounded the ship, and the next morning His Snakeship was seen with his great head eight feet out of water. He was apparently from 180 to 200 feet long, and his tail was like unto the tail of a mackerel, and so was his color like that of the said fish. He traveled at a rapid rate, but kindly stopped a few moments while the Captain examined him. It is supposed that the ish seen in such numbers the evening before were fugi-tives from the jaws of this hungry and devouring

It is not usually considered when a village finds one of its inhabitants intolerable, that if he is com-Democrats whose independent votes at pelled to emigrate, some other village or town must suffer. The Corry (Penn.) Republican, after telling a story most certainly aggravating about a creature named Crow, who beat to death and surreptitionsly buried a small female servant, adds: "The people ought to make the neighborhood too hot for such an inhuman brute." That is, Crow must take flight to impossible that this Cabinet should long ple to rise altogether superior to the feelings gence can produce, to-day, with the adce where he is known and will be watched,

## THE DRAMA-MUSIC.

Quite a large assembly of play-goers got to-

gother in Wallnok's Theater, to witness the representa-

tion of "Home" and "The Critie"-the new, adroit, and

THE DRAMA WALLACK'S THEATER-HOME AND THE CRITIC.

tasteful combination of old features with which Mr. Watlack purposes to close his dramatic year. Both the pieces have frequently been discussed. union in one bill, and the fact of their illustration by some of the best comedians living, that crowned the fair occasion with the freshness of novelty and the laster of victorious intellect. Two pieces so distinctive in character, so excellent in merit, and so strongly contrasted as representive of different literary epochs, have seldom been joined in one performance. "Home," which is worthily one of the four comedies that make the corneratone of Robertson's fame, presents an order of literary artist essentially of to-day—the outgrowth of a society that is harrassed by wearisome conventions and tired with superserviceable factivity. Robertson, as we long ago pointed out, was a kind of Thackeray of the drama; a clear-sighted, half-cheerful, half-sad observer of those contrasts in character, condition, and experience-sometimes droll, oftener pathetic-which are the comedy and tragedy of soclal life. He does not record sadly; his style is of many colors, and chiefly the color of silver; but, back of the writing, one very clearly sees "a face that's anything "The Critic," on the other hand, though only one of the trifles of a master, is a characteristic expo-nent of an artist of that far freer and more Joyous mood which-though, in all ages, it accompanies creative power and the sense of resources so ample and so prodigal that they need not be economized or even thought of-was more frequent and more potent in the literature of two or three generations ago than it is in the literature of the present time. Robertson endures and smiles. Sheridan enjoys and laughs. So sharp is suggestive contrast between the two plays that no intelligent theatrical auditory could fail to appreciate its force. The assemblage at Wallack's Theater, last night, without, probably, taking the trouble to define to its own mind the nature of the impression, manifestly enin joining the old and new-"The Critic," as jaunty in its ninety-third year as it was in its first, and "Home," sparkling and tender in a youth that has not yet seen three years of stage experience. For the manner in which these pieces were presented,

competent appreciation can have nothing but words of praise. The simple drawing-room scene-which is all that the three acts of "Home" require—was set with rich and tasteful accessories; and that comedy was acted (making very little exception) with the off-hand care characteristic of trained talent when sure of its ground and joyous in its work. The well-known fine points of this piece were vividly made on this occasion of its revival. To our mind the best of them is the exposition of the difference between real and pretended love, as shown in their different effects upon the manner of avowals made by one and the same person. It would not be easy to find so good a contrast of sincerity and mockery, or such natural, spontaneous, and telling expression of them as are offered in the second act of this play. Mr. Lester Wallack acted charmingly as Young Dorrison, known as Colonel White, and once more justified his claim to the leadership of light comedy on the American stage. His artistic purpose is distinct; his fancy is lively; his wit plays brightly around the thought that he aims to illustrate; and the whole structure of his acting is warmly tinged with a rosy hue of tender sentiment. The cast included Mr. John Gilbert as Old Dorrison, Mr. Stoddart as Captain Mountraffe, Mr. Ringgold as Berlie, Miss Effic Germon as Lucy Dorrison, Mrs. Fanny Foster as Dora Thornlaugh, and Miss Piessy Mordaunt as Mrs. Punchbeck. The only difference between this and the original cast at this theater-(November 8, 1869)-is that the characters of Dora and Mrs. Pinchbeck, now assumed by Mrs. Foster and Miss Mordaunt, was then personated y Mrs. Laura Leclair Phillips and Miss Henriques. The by Mrs. Laura Leclair Phillips and Miss Henriques. The representation, last night, was followed with close attention and enjoyment, from its brisk opening to its tender close—when the most sacred of the institutions of man is reverenced in the strains of a needed, now become, the wide world over, a portion of the universal hinguage of the human heart.

The acting, in the characters sustained by Mr. Gilbert, Miss Germon, and Mr. Rinegold, was, in rather an anomal degree, forcible as to similcance and fluished as to style. Mr. Stoddart's somewhat extravariant personsition of Cantain Mountraffe oveked a great deal of humb-

to style. Mr. Stoddart's somewhat extravariant personation of Captain Mountraffe evoked a great deal of mughter. Mrs. Fanny Foster,—who, in acquiring case, shows more and more mental brigatness, and carnest, almost passionate, feeling,—ande Dora a part of real and not unsuitable prominence, and attracted a great deal of pleased attention. Temperament, speaking generally, is what makes success on the stage, at the start, and this lady is fortunate in emaxing quality alike of temperament and personal beauty. Miss Mordanat manifested more than usual emotion as Mrs. Pinchbeck; but the wooden style of this actress is not impressive. That Mr. Mathews,—playing Sir Pingiary and Mr. Ping in "The Critic,"—would be cordially welcomed, and would pastly the ulmost cordiality by the brilliancy of his acting, was to be taken for granted. His perfect knowledge of his own powers, his necleanism, and the endless drollery of his temperament showed through both personations, and afforded a rare and unqualified inxury of pleasure. It is sometimes said that the acting

incury of pleasure. It is sometimes said that the acting of Mr. Mathewa lacks variety—a remark which has a sagacious sound, but which, in the face of two personations of character so utterly distinct as these, seems werse than groundless. It is late in the day, however, to refine on the attributes of comedy-acting which, in the peculiar sphere of elegant eccentricity, is unequaled and famous over balf the world. The famo of Charles Mathews was long ago established. He may not now Mathews was long ago established. He may not now possess all the intellectual nerve that once impelled him; but he is easily master of his art, and the few remaining opportunities of seeing him should be improved as a privilege. Mr. Mathews will play Sir Simon Simple on the occasion of his benefit, next Saturday night. The summer season, at this theater, under direction of Mr. Theodore Moss, will begin next Monday. "On the Jury" is underlined.

Miss Lizzie Safford appeared last night, at Lina Edwin's theater, in a play called "Woodleigh." In the change of bill at the Union Square Theatre, the Vokes Family acted in a farce entitled "The Wrong Man in The Right Place."

MUSIC.

GERMAN OPERA.

The Mulder-Fabbri troupe gave at the Academy of Music, last night, a performance of Marschner's remantic opera " The Templar and the Jewess." Under the title of "Ivanhoe," the origin of the plot will be more easily recognized. The music, which has already been heard both at the Stadt Theater and the Grand Opera House, is particularly rich in choruses for male voices, which were all well sung. A serio comic aria for Prim Tuck was admirably rendered by Herr Francisch and Tuck was admirably rendered by Herr Fransich and won hearty applanse, and a very melodious and spirited scene for the tenor in the last act also was favorably received. The cast included Madame Fabbri, who sang most artistically, Miss Rossett, and Mesers, Richard, Muller, Weinlich, and others. Mr. Pedigram conducted, but on Wednesday evening he will yield the botten ta Franz Abt, who will conduct Wagner's "Tannhainer." A miscellaneous matince is announced for next Saturday afternoon.

MUSICAL NOTES.

The Harlem Mendelssohn Union, a new soclety, numbering about one hundred members and directed by Mr. George F. Bristow, will give its first concert this evening, at Harlem Hall. Miss Maria Breinerd, Mr. Simpson, Mr. J. R. Thomas, Mr. Pierson (violinist), and Mr. S. P. Warren will take part in the entertainment.

The new tenor, Sig. Campaniai, who recently made his debut at Drury Late, is said to possess an admirable voice, highly cultivated in the centiles Italian school. If the reports of the English papers are not exaggerated, his appearance is one of the most in-teresting of recent events in the musical world, for he comes to supply a vacancy from which the stage has auffored for long years.

PERSONAL.

William Hart, the artist, purposes to spend

he Summer in the Adirondacks. Prof. John Tyndall has been reelected Prossor of Natural Philosophy in the Royal Institution of

Prince Alfred will arrive in Dublin on the th of June, and will open the Exhibition of Arts and industries in that city on the 5th. James Buchanan is said to have descended

from an Irish noble of the eleventh century, named Auselm Buey Okyan—pronounced Buey O'Kane, and niti-mately "corrupted" into Buchanan.

Mr. Bauer, the Russian, who lately disapared from Birmingham-and was thought to ha been destroyed by some secret political society—has not

Mr. Edwin Booth has sold his spacious and andsome residence at Long Branch to M. Rodnsots He will however, reside at Long Branch, tals sum were in the villa owned by his father-in-law, Mr. J. H. McVicker.

Mrs. Phobe Schofield, age stated at 105, has been in Washington, seeking a pension due to her hus-hand (now dead), who served in the Revolutionary War. We read that when she was introduced to the President, and he shock hands with her, she said; "I saw the first President, and now I have taken the hand of the last I ever shall."

The trappings and the suits of royalty are objects of interest with some people. The Queen of England, at a late drawing-room reception, were a black moire antique dress, with a train trummed with crape and jet, a long white tulic valt, surmounted by a didden of dammads and rubbes, a diamend and rubb necking and brooch, the Riband and the Star of the Order of the Garter, the Orders of Victoria and Albert and Louise of Prussia, and the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha Family Order.